

DELL.
12c

12-533-709

MOVIE
CLASSIC

THE WAR WAGON

THEY
CALL IT
**THE DEVIL
WAGON!**

BUT IT
CARRIES
**A FORTUNE
IN GOLD**
FOR THE
MEN WHO
DARE DESTROY
IT!



© 1967, BATJAC PRODUCTIONS INC.
AND UNIVERSAL PICTURES.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

JOHN WAYNE **KIRK DOUGLAS**

THE WAR WAGON

CO-STARING

HOWARD KEEL
ROBERT WALKER
KEENAN WYNN
BRUCE CABOT
JOANNA BARNES

TECHNICOLOR®

PANAVISION®



MUSIC BY DIMITRI TIOMKIN

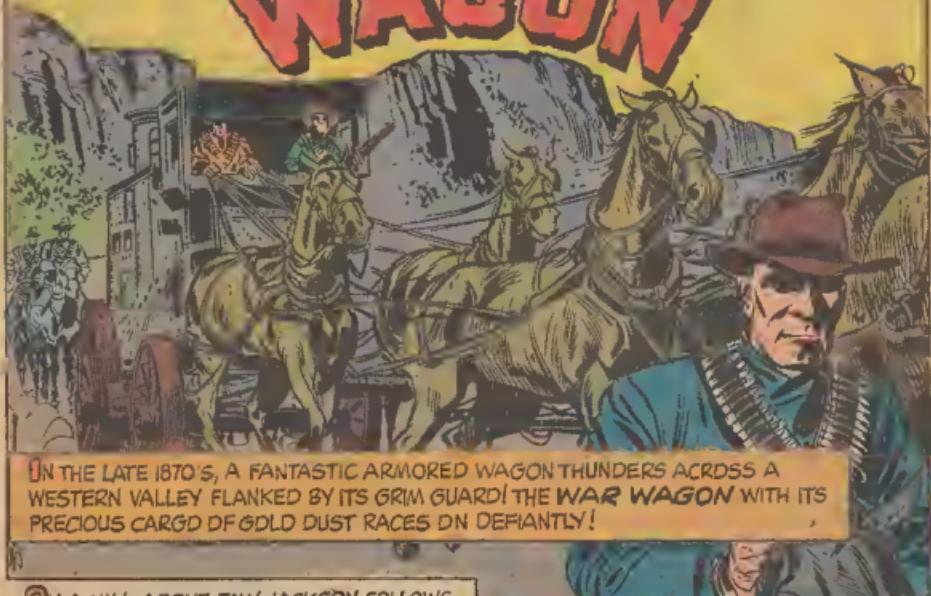
SCREENPLAY BY CLAIR HUFFAKER
BASED ON HIS BOOK BAOMAN

PRODUCED BY MARVIN SCHWARTZ

DIRECTED BY BURT KENNEDY

A Batjac Presentation • A Marvin Schwartz Production • A Universal Picture

THE WAR WAGON



ON THE LATE 1870'S, A FANTASTIC ARMORED WAGON THUNDERS ACROSS A WESTERN VALLEY FLANKED BY ITS GRIM GUARD! THE WAR WAGON WITH ITS PRECIOUS CARGO OF GOLD DUST RACES ON DEFIANTLY!

ON A HILL ABOVE, TAW JACKSON FOLLOWS THE PONDEROUS, PROTECTED WAR WAGON..



THE WAR WAGON, September 1967. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. All rights reserved throughout the world. Single copy price 12¢. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture, THE WAR WAGON. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1967 BATMAC PRODUCTIONS INC. AND UNIVERSAL PICTURES. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising or giveaways are strictly forbidden.

AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE IN EMMETT...

TAW JACKSON'S IN TOWN
RIDING IN BIGGER THAN
LIFE

MR. PIERCE
WON'T FANCY
THIS!



DON'T DO
ANYTHING
REAL FAST,
TAW!

YOU'RE JUMPY,
STRIKE! I WAS JUST
PAROLED---AFTER
THREE YEARS IN
THAT STINKING JAIL! I'M
SUPPOSED TO REPORT
TO THE **LAW OFFICER**
WHEREVER I AM!

CHECK IN TIME'S EVERY
MONDAY---**IF** YOU'RE FIGURING
ON STAYING HERE THAT LONG!



SO I HEAR!

IT'S **HIS** LEGALLY!
STAY AWAY! HE
DOESN'T ALLOW
TRESPASSING!



SOON...

I GOT THE INFORMATION,
TAW! LOMAX IS IN RANDADO!
BILLY HYATT'S IN CHUBISCO AND LEVI'S
RIDING WITH THE CALITA BAND BY
MESQUITE!



WHAT ABOUT
PIERCE'S
BIG
GOLD
SHIP-
MENT?

THAT ONE'S FOUR
DAYS FROM NOW!

NOT MUCH TIME FOR
US--BUT IT'LL HAVE
TO DO!

YOU GET CAUGHT STEALING
FROM PIERCE NOW AND YOU'RE
NOT WORTH A RED CENT TO
ME! THERE IS HALF A
MILLION AT STAKE!

THAT'S WHEN
WE WANT
IT!

MR. PIERCE, BAD NEWS--
TAW JACKSON'S IN TOWN!
OUT ON PAROLE! SAW
HIM AN HOUR AGO!

PUT THAT
SALT
BACK!

AW, PIERCE WON'T
MISS IT!

MEANWHILE, AT PIERCE'S MINE...

DID IT
COME?

NO, MR. PIERCE! BUT THAT
SPECIAL EQUIPMENT FOR
THE WAR WAGON WILL BE HERE
FOR THE TRIP AFTER NEXT!

AND YOU'RE LETTING HIM WALK
AROUND? HE COULD TAKE A SHOT
AT ME ANYTIME!

I-I'M SORRY,
BUT LEGALLY, I
CAN'T TOUCH
HIM!

I CAN DO SOMETHING! -- BROWN, HAMMOND,
FIND LOMAX IN RANDADO! I WANT HIM TO
KILL TAW JACKSON -- I'LL PAY HIM
TEN GRAND!

RIGHT, MR. PIERCE!



LOMAX'D LIKELY KILL
JACKSON FOR NOTHING
THE WAY THEY FEEL
ABOUT EACH OTHER!

LOMAX DOESN'T
DO ANYTHING
FOR NOTHING --
AND I WANT TAW
DEAD!



AT RANDADO...

HEARD THAT
LOMAX WAS
IN TOWN

SO?



ENJOY
YOUR SMOKE---
IT'LL BE YOUR
LAST!

LAST TIME YOU SHOT ME,
LOMAX, I WAS IN A PRISON
HOSPITAL FOR SIX MONTHS.
SHOOT ME NOW AND
YOU'D BE OUT A LOT
OF CASH!



CLICK



SOONED LIKE A GUN BEING COCKED!



WHY NOT? WHY SHOULDN'T I HAVE SHOT YOU?



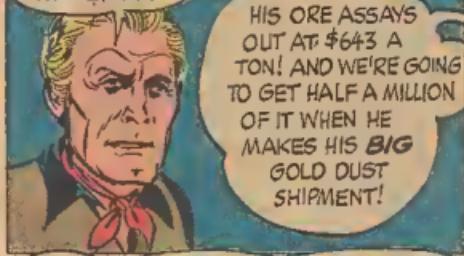
IN LOMAX'S HOTEL ROOM...

YOU KNOW WHY PIERCE WANTED ME TO KILL YOU?

SURE, SO HE COULD LEGALLY STEAL MY LAND--ONCE HE FOUND THERE WAS GOLD THERE!



AMUSING! YOU WERE AN HONEST, HARD-WORKING RANCHER DEFENDING YOUR PROPERTY AND IT'S YOU WHO GETS SHOT UP AND SENT TO JAIL! NOW PIERCE BOUGHT ENOUGH OFFICIALS TO LEGALLY SWIPE HALF THE KIOWAS RESERVATION. HE FOUND GOLD THERE, TOO!



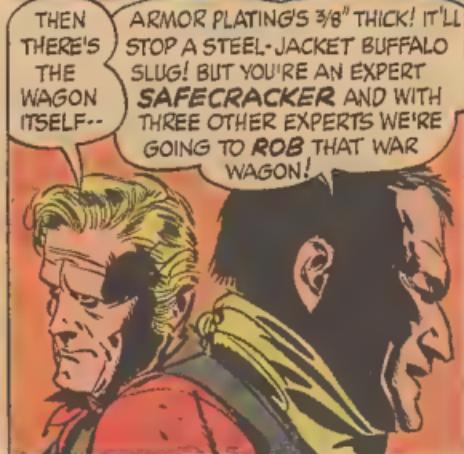
GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT HIS IRON-PLATED WAR WAGON!

TAKES HIS GOLD FROM EMMETT TO THE RAILHEAD AT EL PASO! HE HAS THIRTY-THREE GUARDS WITH IT--FIVE INSIDE THE WAGON! ALL ARE ARMED WITH A HENRY REPEATER AND TWO COLTS!



THEN THERE'S THE WAGON ITSELF--

ARMOR PLATING'S $\frac{3}{8}$ " THICK! IT'LL STOP A STEEL-JACKET BUFFALO SLUG! BUT YOU'RE AN EXPERT SAFECRACKER AND WITH THREE OTHER EXPERTS WE'RE GOING TO ROB THAT WAR WAGON!



QUICKLY, TAW REVEALS HIS STARTLING PLAN...

AND YOUR CUT'S A HUNDRED GRAND! ON ONE CONDITION! MY TIME FROM NOW TO THE ROBBERY'LL COST YOU A HUNDRED A DAY! IF I FIRE MY GUN--FIVE HUNDRED! ACCEPT?

I'D AGREE, BUT I HAVEN'T THAT KIND OF MONEY-- YET!

I'LL TAKE A MARKER AGAINST YOUR SHARE OF THAT GOLD... PARTNER!



NEXT MORNING, PIERCE'S MEN TELL LOMAX OF THEIR BOSS' OFFER...

THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY...

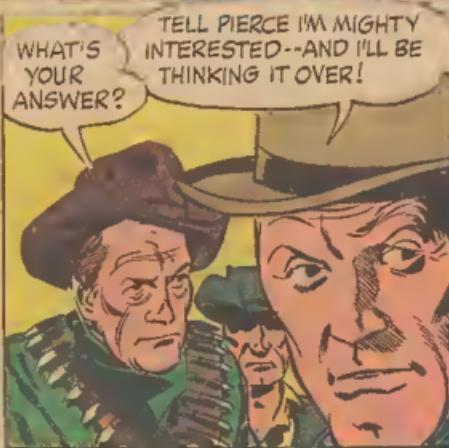
TAW, DID YOU HEAR THEM? YOU'RE WORTH A LOT--- DEAD!



WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER? TELL PIERCE I'M MIGHTY INTERESTED--AND I'LL BE THINKING IT OVER!

THE BOSS ISN'T GOING TO BE HAPPY WITH THAT ANSWER!

WHY DON'T WE DO IT? PIERCE'D BE REAL GRATEFUL!





SOON, AT CALITA'S CAMP, DEADLY LAUGHTER SOUNDS...



SEEING SOME LANTERNS BY CALITA'S CAMP-SITE, TAW CRAWLS UP UNSEEN AND AFTER LIGHTING THEM...







NEXT MORNING LOMAX ARRIVES IN CAMP WITH BILLY HYATT...



THE KID'S A DRUNK, TAW! HE COULDN'T EVEN RIDE DOUBLE WITH ME WITHOUT FALLING OFF. THE WAY HIS HANDS SHAKE, I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM WITH A FIRECRACKER!

HE'LL BE ALL
RIGHT! HE'LL
STAY HERE, WHERE
OUR STRONGEST
DRINK'S COFFEE!
HE KNOWS HIS
TRADE!

OKAY, BUT IF HE TAKES
ONE DRINK---I'M
OUT!

AGREED!

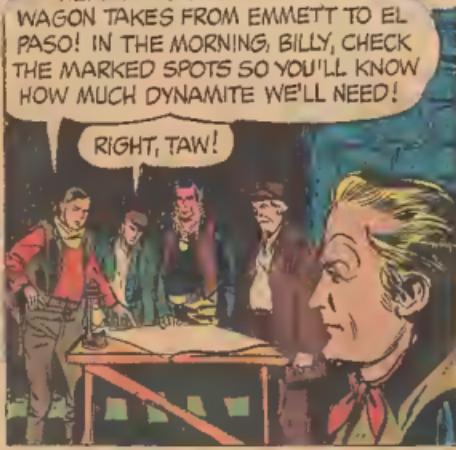
WHY IS
SHE
HERE?

BECAUSE SHE'S WITH ME,
WHEREVER I GO AND I
LIKE IT THAT WAY!

GREAT! A
DRUNK KID
AND CRAZY
OLD MAN!

EVERYONE IS NEEDED
FOR THE PLAN! WES IS GOING
TO HAUL THE GOLD DUST FOR
US AFTER THE ROBBERY ON
HIS REGULAR RUN TO EL
PASO! NO ONE WOULD SUS-
PECT THE DUST WE
TOOK FROM THE WAR
WAGON IS ON
PIERCE'S SUPPLY
WAGON!







HOW'D LEVI MAKE OUT
WITH THE KIOWA
INDIANS PIERCE
CHEATED OUT OF
THEIR LAND?

FOR SEVEN
HUNDRED BULLETS,
TWENTY RIFLES, A
DOZEN BLANKETS
AND THIRTY POUNDS
OF SALT WILD HORSE
WILL DELIVER THE
BRAVES!

NEXT DAY...

WAIT INSIDE!
WES WOULDN'T
WANT ME
TALKING WITH
ANYONE!

I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET
TAW HERE WHEN I
FINISH MY SURVEY.

CAN WE
COUNT ON
WILD HORSE?

SINCE IT WILL HURT PIERCE--
YES! MY PEOPLE ARE
STARVING HERE NOW!
THEY NEED THAT STUFF
SO THEY CAN MOVE
SOUTH!

HE SURE IS ROUGH ON YOU!
HOW COME YOU MARRIED
HIM? HE MUST BE THREE
TIMES YOUR AGE!

MY
FOLKS
BARTERED ME
FOR CASH
AND SOME
HORSES!

TRADED
YOU? BUT
YOU'RE
WORTH A
LOT
MORE'N
THAT!

T-THANKS, BUT MY FOLKS
WERE AWFUL POOR! IT
ISN'T ANY WORSE HERE! I
JUST DO MY WORK AND
KEEP TO MYSELF! AT
LEAST, I ALWAYS GET
FOOD TO EAT!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?









THANKS,
LEVI!

JUST REPAVING
YOU FOR YOUR
HELP THE
OTHER DAY



AND IN THE SALOON...

BECAUSE YOU
WERE TRYING TO
GO BACK ON YOUR
DEAL! I'M THE MAN
YOU HIRED TO SHOOT
TAW!

WHY DID YOU
SHOOT LUKE?



I WASN'T GOING
BACK ON THE DEAL!
IT JUST LOOKED
LIKE A GOOD
CHANCE---



SOON...

WHAT KIND OF FOOL
STUNT WAS THAT
COMING THERE? TRYING
TO MAKE ME PLUG
YOU TAW?

I
NEEDED
YOU
TONIGHT!

TO CHEAT ME OUT OF
TWELVE GRAND! KEEP YOUR
MEN OFF TAW! I'M GOING
AFTER HIM NOW!

WHY, I WASN'T SUPPOSED
TO JOIN YOU TILL
MORNING!

PLAN'S CHANGED! BILLY NEEDS
TO USE NITRO---AND IT'S KEPT IN
A **SAFE** IN THE SHED ON
PIERCE'S RANCH!

I CAN OPEN THE SAFE, BUT
GETTING INTO THE RANCH
WILL BE TRICKY! PIERCE
HAS IT GUARDED!



I KNOW EVERY PATH
ON THAT RANCH--I'LL
GET US IN!

SOON...

QUITE A
SPREAD!

YES--MINE--ONCE! NOW LET'S
WATCH THE GUARDS' ROUTE!

MINUTES LATER...

NOT A
SOUND!

NOW CALL
YOUR
PARTNER!

PETE!
PETE...
C-COME
OVER
HERE!

WHAT IS IT?

IT'S ME!--DROP
YOUR RIFLE!

MEANWHILE...

THERE'S A LOCK
ON THE SHED,
LOMAX!

EXPOSED
DANGER

A PADLOCK.
THE EASIEST
KIND TO OPEN!

JUST WATCH!

GET INSIDE AND
LIGHT A MATCH!

THAT LOCK
LOOKS A MITE
MORE
FORMIDABLE

DON'T LET IT
FOOL YOU!

CLICK!

JUST GIVE ME LIGHT WHILE
I GET THE FEEL OF IT!

MINUTES LATER...

IT'S OPEN!
THERE'S YOUR
NITRO! I'M NOT
HANDLING THAT
STUFF.



MEANWHILE...

JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS
AWAY FROM YOUR GUNS!



I HATE YOUR GUTS, PIERCE, BUT I'VE GOT
TO GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR GOOD TASTE! YOU
WERE SMART ENOUGH NOT TO CHANGE
ANYTHING I FIXED IN HERE.



AN OLD FAMILY
SCRAPBOOK!

ALL YOUR JUNK'S
BEEN DUMPED IN
THE BASEMENT!
HE'LL GET IT!



AT THE SHED, AFTER POURING THE GIN IN-
TO A LARGE BOTTLE, THE NITRO IS STORED
IN THE GIN BOTTLES...

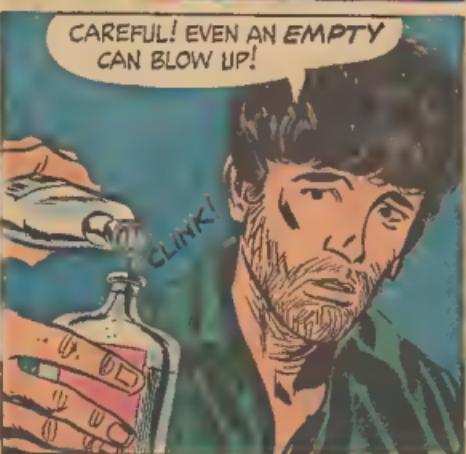
IS THE NITRO
SUPPOSED
TO FUME?

YES THAT'S
NORMAL FOR
NITRO! JUST
KEEP FILLING
THE EMPTY
NITRO BOTTLES
WITH GIN!



CAREFUL! EVEN AN EMPTY
CAN BLOW UP!

CLINK!



WHILE IN THE MAIN HOUSE...

YOU RISKED
YOUR HIDE
JUST FOR
THAT?

JUST CALL ME SENTI-
MENTAL! AND DON'T TRY CALL-
ING ANY OF YOUR BOYS
TO CHASE ME!



THE NEXT MORNING...

OKAY, TAW
WHILE I'M
CUTTING A TRENCH
IN THIS BEAM, DO
THE SAME ON
YOUR SIDE.

RIGHT,
BILLY!

WHITE HORSE AND HIS BRAVES
ARE GETTING INTO POSITION

WISH I WERE
WITH THEM ---
FAR AWAY
FROM THIS
NITRO.

MEANWHILE...

THAT SURE IS SOME NEW
ADDITION, MR. PIERCE!

PRACTICALLY
GIVES US A PIECE
OF ARTILLERY!

ALL RIGHT,
BOYS! WE'RE
MOVING HALF A
MILLION, BUT
READY FOR
ANYTHING!
LET'S ROLL!

I'LL HANDLE THE
GATLING GUN
MYSELF!



MEANWHILE, CUTTING THE TELEGRAPH LINE, LOMAX USES HIS PISTOL TO FLASH A MESSAGE...

KEY-NOT-WORKING-AT-
THIS-END--WILL-CONTACT-WHEN
FIXED!-BREAKING-CONTACT!

TAP
TAP

NOW TO FIX THE TRIP LINE AND MOVE ON TO
THE NEXT SPOT!

AND AT THE BRIDGE...

I'D BETTER
WET DOWN THE
NITRO! IT'S
PLENTY HOT
UNDER HERE

SOON, AT ANOTHER SELECTED SITE...

ONE PULL ON
THIS BOTTLE AND
THE ROCKS AROUND
HERE WILL REALLY
START A SLIDE!

HALF AN HOUR LATER...

HOW LONG?

THREE
TO FOUR
MINUTES!

AT THE FAR END OF THE VALLEY, THE
MIGHTY WAR WAGON AND ITS DEADLY
ESCORT THUNDER ON...



SUDDENLY, BEHIND THE WAR WAGON, OTHER RIDERS SWEEP FROM THE WOODS...

BANG!

BLAM!

WILD HORSE'S BRAVES ARE RIGHT ON SCHEOULE!

BUT PIERCE ADDED A TRUMP CARD---A GATLING GUN!

A LOT OF REDSKINS ARE THERE! BUT THEY'RE JUST OUT OF RANGE! SEND ALL THE MEN BACK TO BLOCK THEM AND DRIVE THEM OFF!

PIERCE WANTS US ALL TO FALL BACK! RIDE!

WHOOP! WHOOP!

THEY ARE COMING WILD HORSE!



WE HAVE DRAWN
THEM OFF FAR ENOUGH
TURN BACK!



THE ESCORT FAR BEHIND THE WAR WAGON
RACES ON...



SECONDS LATER, THE LEAD HORSE STRIKES
THE THIN TRIP LINE...



AND ALONG EACH BEAM UNDER THE BRIDGE,
THE DEADLY NITRO BOTTLES SLIDE FORWARD.



BHOOM!



INDIANS DON'T BLOW UP
BRIDGES! KEEP MOVING!

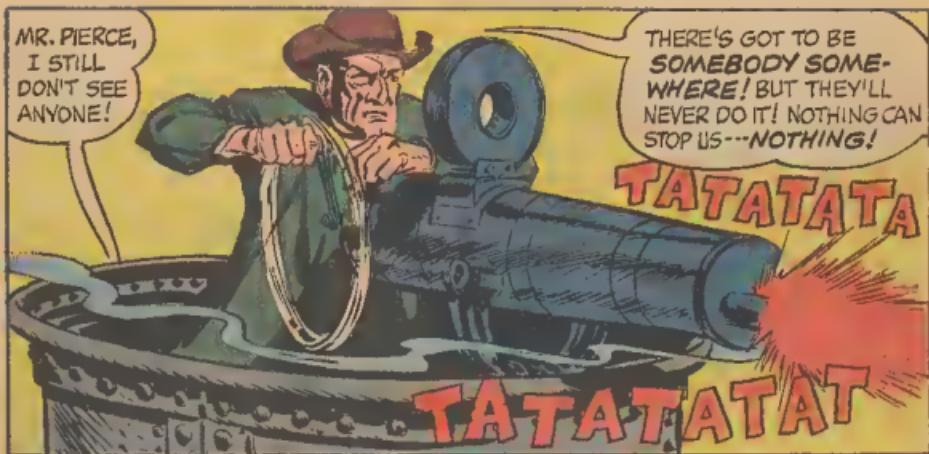
ONE OF YOU RACE BACK TO EMMETT AND
TELEGRAPH AHEAD FOR HELP! THE REST
FOLLOW ME! WE CAN CROSS THE
GULLY A MILE DOWN--BUT
THAT'LL TAKE
TIME!



AS THE WAR WAGON TEAM GALLOPS ON...



FASTER!
FASTER OR
WE'LL ALL BE
BURIED!



LEAPING ONTO THE DRIVERLESS COACH,
TAW YANKS OUT THE VITAL COTTER PIN...



THEN ROLLING FROM THE SLOWING WAR
WAGON, HE WATCHES AS...



I'LL FIND THEM!
THEY HAVEN'T
GOTTEN MY GOLD--
AND THEY NEVER
WILL!



LOMAX,
KEEP
DOWN!

I THINK I SEE PIERCE'S
HEAD IN THERE!



AIEEEEEE!



SHORTLY AFTER...



MINUTES LATER, AS THE LAST BARREL IS CLOSED, SUDDENLY...



TAW! THAT'S
A LEFT-OVER
BOTTLE OF--

WILD HORSE! HAVE A DRINK AND
LET'S TALK THIS OVER!



I GIVE TO WILD
HORSE!



DISMOUNTING, WILD HORSE TAKES A SWIG
AND SPUTTERS...



THE BARRELS!



AS THE BARRELS SMASH OPEN, THE
WAITING, HUNGRY KIOWAS BELOW RUSH
UP...

FLOUR!



GREAT! GREAT!
THE GOLD DUST
IS LOST! ALL
THAT TIME
AND TROUBLE...

WE COULD TRY
SIFTING IT--
NO---IT'S
HOPELESS!

WITH PIERCE DEAD, IT ISN'T EVEN WORTH
SHOOTING YOU, TAW! WELL, I'M CALLING IN MY
MARKER FOR A HUNDRED A DAY AND THE FIVE
HUNDRED WHENEVER I USED MY GUN! I'LL

TAKE YOUR HORSE--
PARTNER!

SOON...

GOLD
BAGS!

YES, I SAW
WES SNEAKING
OFF A FEW IN
HERE LIKE HE
ALWAYS DID
WITH PIERCE'S
SUPPLIES!

LEVI, I'LL GIVE YOU SOME AND
BILLY, HERE'S AN ADVANCE FOR
YOU AND KATE! WE'LL DIVIDE UP
THE REST IN SIX MONTHS! BE
CAREFUL HOW YOU SPEND IT!

WE WILL!
BILLY
AND I'LL
LOOK
AFTER EACH
OTHER!

THAT NIGHT, TAW TELLS LOMAX OF HIS
DISCOVERY...

SO WE'VE GOT
BETTER THAN A
HUNDRED GRAND!
WHERE IS IT?

WHERE I HID IT!
AND I'LL LET YOU
KNOW WHERE THAT
IS IN SIX MONTHS!

WHAT AM
I SUPPOSED
TO DO IN THE
MEANTIME?

WELL, FOR ONE THING,
YOU'D BETTER MAKE
SURE I STAY ALIVE--
PARTNER!

THE END

66 PIECE ELECTRIC SLOT RACE SET

12 FEET OF TRACK

2 CARS

SCALE SPEEDS
UP TO 60 M.P.H.

ONLY \$4.95



THIS IS WHAT YOU GET

- Curved Tracks
- Straight Tracks
- Crossover Tracks
- Lamp Posts
- 2 Racing Cars with Motors
- 2 Battery Operated Car Con-trollers
- 2 Lap Counters
- Curved Track Fence Sections
- Spare Metal Contact Springs
- Track Joints
- Trees

What fun to have your own slot racing right in your own home. You and your friends can run races any time you want—seeing who can take his car fastest around turns, speeding down the straight-aways and rambling over the cross overs.

Each car is individually controlled by the remote controller in your hand. It's easy to set up or take down. Just a few minutes and it's ready to use or out of the way. Or you can leave it set up for instant use whenever you want it. Comes with complete instructions including hints on how to tune your cars for maximum performance. Uses regular flashlight batteries obtainable anywhere. Yes you get it all—this giant of play fun for only \$4.95. Because of its size and weight we must ask 60¢ for postage and shipping costs. (Batteries not included.)

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. Order today and we will rush your Electric Slot Race Kit to you. Set it up and use it for 10 days. If you are not delighted—If you don't think it's the greatest, just return it for a full purchase price refund.

10 DAY
FREE TRIAL
COUPON

Honor House Prod. Corp. Dept. 237 SR 30
Lynbrook, New York 11563

Rush me my Electric Slot Race Kit on your money back guarantee stated above.

I enclose \$4.95 plus 60¢ shipping charges. Ship Prepaid.
 Send C.O.D. I enclose \$1.00 good will deposit. I will pay postman on delivery \$3.95 plus C.O.D. and shipping charges. Same guarantee.

NAME

ADDRESS

ZIP

HAUNTED HOUSE MYSTERY BANK

SHUDDER WHILE
YOU SAVE

ONLY
\$5.95

If you like the chills and thrills of the unusual this bank is for you, and it makes saving these coins real fun. Just place a penny, nickel, dime or (if you're independently wealthy) a quarter... on the step of the house. With a groan and rattle the door speakly opens. The house shudders and quakes. The Horror Hand sneaks out of the doorway and snatches the coin back into the door slams shut and off is cash again. Wow! Want to try it again? Go ahead. It's money in the bank!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 237 BA 30
LYNBOOK, NEW YORK

Rush the Haunted House Mystery Bank to the address below. If I am not delighted with my purchase in every way I may return it within 10 days for a full purchase price refund.

I enclose \$5.95 plus .35¢ for postage and handling in full payment.
 Send C.O.D. I enclose \$1.00 good will deposit and will pay balance plus C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival

NAME

ADDRESS

ZIP

STUROY CONSTRUCTION

Sturdily constructed of metal and fibreboard for years of saving with fun. It's a perfect gift, too. Comes complete—nothing else to buy. Price only \$5.95 plus 35¢ postage and handling.

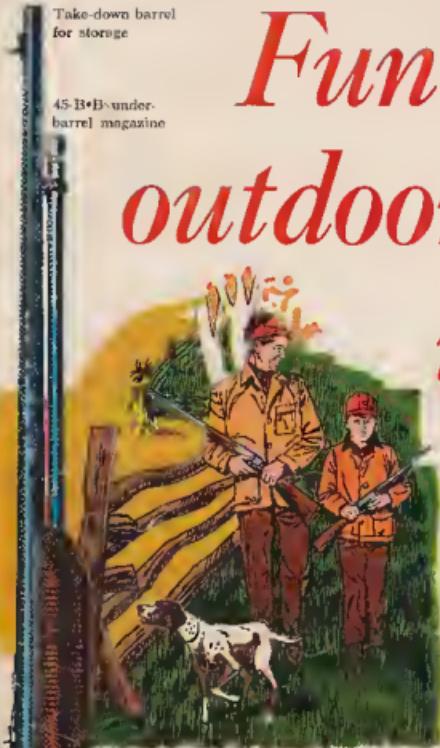
7 INCHES HIGH

7 INCHES WIDE

9 INCHES DEEP

Take-down barrel
for storage

45-B•B under-
barrel magazine



Easy-to-work
pump action



Cross-bolt safety

DAISY 26
about \$19.95

Available with 4-power
mounted scope. (Other
DAISY guns from \$7.95)

Daisy

MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Rogers, Arkansas 72756

Send for FREE catalog

It's DAISY's Model 26 B•B Gun—
"Spittin' Image" of the Remington
Fieldmaster* .22 rifle. Long 'n' lean
... ready to pump off round after
round with its special easy-to-work
slide action.

*Used with permission of
Remington Arms Company, Inc.

Fun with Dad—in the field or at home!

All you need are 15 feet of space in a
basement or family room, a blanket for a
backstop, a box filled with paper to hold
the target... and your DAISY!



Sign up for the
International
B•B Gun Championship

Contact the Jaycee Chapter in your
town for details. Join their *free*
Shooting Education program too!